

The second part of

fell Alecoetsnake, for Doll is in : Pistoll speakes noight but truth.

Falst. I will deliuer her.

Pist. There roared the sea, and trumpet Clangor sounds.

Enter the King and his traine.

Falst. God saue thy grace King Hall, my royall Hall.

Pist. The heauens thee gard and keep, most royal impe of fame.

Falst. God saue thee, my sweet boy.

King My Lord chiefe iustice, speake to that vaine man.

Iust. Haue you your wits? know you what tis you speake?

Falst. My King, my Loue, I speake to thee, my heart.

King I know thee not old man, fall to thy praiers,
How ill white heires becomes a foole and iester,
I haue long dreamt of such a kind of man,
So surfet-sweld, so old, and so prophane:
But being awakt, I do despise my dreame,
Make lesse thy body (hence) and more thy grace,
Leaue gourmandizing, know the graue doth gape
For thee, thrice wider then for other men,
Reply not to me with a foole-borne iest,
Presume not that I am the thing I was,
For God doth know, so shall the world perceiue,
That I haue turnd away my former selfe,
So will I those that kept me company:
When thou dost heare I am as I haue bin,
Approch me, and thou shalt be as thou wast,
The tutor and the feeder of my riots:
Till then I banish thee on paine of death,
As I haue done the rest of my misleaders,
Not to come neare our person by ten mile:
For competence of life, I wil allow you,
That lacke of meanes enforce you not to euills,
And as we heare you do reforme your selues,
We will according to your strengths and qualities,
Giue you aduancement. Be it your charge, my lord,

Henry the

To see performd the tenure of my

John Master Shallow I ow you

Shal. Yea mary sir Iohn, which I
home with me.

John That can hardly be, master
at this, I shall be sent for in priuate
seeme thus to the world: feare not y
be the man yet that shal make you

Shal. I cannot perceiue how,
dublet, and stuffe me out with stra
Iohn let me haue five hundred of

John Sir I will be as good as my
was but a collour.

Shall. A collor that I feare you

John Feare no colours, go with
Come lieftenant Pistol, come Bar
I shall be sent for soone at night.

Iustice Go cary sir Iohn Falst
Take all his company along with

Fal. My lord, my lord.

Iust. I cannot now speake, I wi
away.

Pist. Si fortuna me tormenta sp

John I like this faire proceeding
He hath intent his wonted followe
Shall all be very well provided for
But all are banisht till their conuer
Apppeare more wise and modest t

Iust. And so they are.

John The King hath cald his pa

Iust. He hath.

John I wil lay ods, that ere this y
We beare our ciuil swords and n
As farre as France, I heard a bird
Whose musique, to my thinking
Come, will you hence?

To